UTL
C886a

"All the Day Long"

A Service of Praise

My tongue shall talk of Thy praise all the day long.—Psalm 35: 28

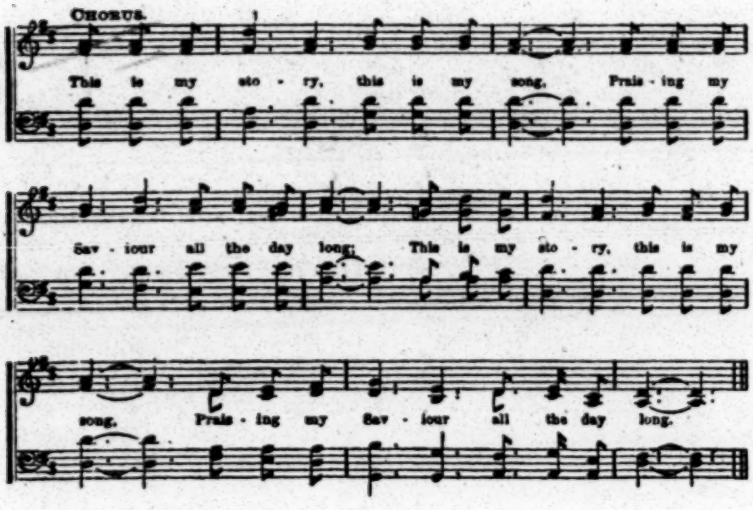
Arranged by

KATHARINE R. CROWELL

(Rorey) 1854-1926.

THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U. S. A., 156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Presbyterian Historical Society
425 Lombard Street
Philadelphia, Pa. 19147

"LET me labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let me sing of all His wondrous love and care;
Till the Day of Life is over and my work on earth is done,
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair."

Chorus.
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my
Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my
song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

"FORENOON, and afternoon, and night.
Forenoon, and afternoon and night,
Forenoon and—what?
The empty song repeats itself. No more?
Yea, that is Life. Make this forenoon sublime,
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,
And Time is conquered and thy crown is won."

All the Day Long—A Service of Praise*

My tongue shall talk of Thy praise all the day long.—Psalm 35:28

1. The Morning Glow

Give thanks for Gladness and Hope, coming to us on the Wings of the Morning "The joy of the morning lasts all day when the heart is glad in Him."

LEADER:

"For the kind love that kept us through the night,
And gave our senses to sleep's gentle sway,
For the new miracle of dawning light
Flushing the east with prophecies of day,—

RESPONSE:

"We thank Thee, O our God!"

LEADER:

"For the fresh life that through our being flows,
With its full tide to strengthen and to bless;
For calm, sweet thoughts uprising from repose
To bear to Thee their song of thankfulness,—

RESPONSE:

"We praise Thee, O our God!"

SINGING: **TUNE: "Sunrise"**

Come, my soul, thou must be waking
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day;
Come to Him who made this splendor
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay—
Glory, honor, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One,
To the Father, Son and Spirit,
Laud and merit
While unending ages run.

LEADER:

"The child's are the years when one can really believe in ideals. . . . God can stand out before him—awful, yet dear. No doubt of God's faithfulness, no questioning of His ways comes in to cloud the perfectly unspotted adoration. Let us praise God that there are years at the beginning of every life when it is the most easy thing to believe in absolute right and goodness."

RESPONSE:

In the morning ye shall see the glory of the Lord.—Ex. 16:7.

LEADER:

It is of Jehovah's loving kindness that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning.—Lam. 3:23.

RESPONSE:

I will sing aloud of the loving kindness in the morning. Unto Thee, O my Strength, will I sing praises.—Psalm 59:16.

LEADER:

Cause me to hear Thy loving kindness in the morning.—Psalm 143:8.

RESPONSE:

For in Thee do I trust.—Psalm 53:8.

SINGING: **TUNE: "Every Morning"**

As a bird in meadows fair
Or in lonely forest sings,
Till it fills the summer air
And the green wood sweetly rings,
So my heart to Thee would raise
O, my God, its song of praise.

If Thou, Sun of Love, arise
All my heart with joy is stirred,
And to greet Thee upward flies
Gladsome as yon little bird.
Shine Thou in me clear and bright
Till I learn to praise Thee right.

*Note.—To be carried through without announcement.

LEADER:

"Touch your lips with gladness and go singing on your way,
Smiles will strangely lighten every duty,
Just a little word of cheer may span a sky of gray
With hope's own heaven-tinted bow of beauty.
Wear a pleasant face wherein shall shine a joyful heart
As shines the sun, the happy fields adorning,
To every care-beclouded life some ray of life impart
And touch your lips with gladness every morning."

RESPONSE:

We thank and praise Thee, O, our God, that light is sown for the righteous and gladness for the upright in heart, and that gladness and hope are contagious.

LEADER:*

Call us up, our Sun and Comforter, with morning faces and with morning hearts, eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion—and if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure it. We thank Thee and praise Thee and in the words of Him to whom this day is sacred, close our oblation :—

THE LORD'S PRAYER IN CONCERT.

REFRAIN: (Music on second page)**

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

2. High Noon

LEADER:

"For love and life and light and breath and ease,
For work, success and hope, for power to please,
For conscience clear, for faith without alloy,
For common share in common human joy,—

RESPONSE:

"We thank Thee, gracious Lord."

LEADER:

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do and loads to lift,
Shun not the struggle; face it! 'Tis God's gift."

RESPONSE:

"We praise Thee, O, our God, that we may go forth to our labors and our conflicts with good courage and a cheerful heart."

LEADER:

"Honest work is holy service; faithful work is praise and prayer."

For Energy, Courage, and Power to Achieve,— let us Thank and Praise our God.

RESPONSE:

"For power to make our life count for something on the side of honesty and cheerfulness and courage and good faith and love—we give Thee humble and hearty thanks, O, our God."

(If desirable, include here a brief account, comprehensive and concise, of work accomplished through the Woman's Board of Home Missions.)

SINGING: **TUNE: "Parole"**

If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings
Fill the heart with peace.

Unto God, the Father,
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God, the Saviour,
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God, the Spirit,
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing,
Ever, evermore.

*Last prayer of Robert Louis Stevenson.

**To be sung by all as it recurs after each break in the day.

LEADER:

"For the unflagging purpose and strength of heart of mid-day—we thank and praise Thee, O, our God. Help us to give in boundless measure, the tribute of our work and praise."

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long."

3. In the Burden and Heat of the Day

For Increasing Powers of Endurance— Let us Thank and Praise God.

LEADER:

"When trial and trouble greet us or when in the heat of the day the burden seems too heavy to be borne, we are comforted because we put our trust in the Lord God."

RESPONSE:

"'I will be happy all the day
Let come what may.'
'Twas early morning when the words were said,
And like a journey 'cross a weary plain
There stretched the hours; but I was comforted
As heart and voice sung o'er the sweet refrain—
'I will be happy all the day
Let come what may.'"

LEADER:

"O, Lord of good, the fountain free
Close by our hard day's journeying,
Be Thou the all-sufficing spring
And hourly let us drink of Thee."

RESPONSE:

"God give us grace
Each in his place
To bear his lot
And, murmuring not,
Endure and wait and labor."

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long."

4. The Gathering Clouds

Praise God for Faith that Grows the Stronger for the Strain Put Upon It.

LEADER:

"Thinkst thou sometimes that thy Father
Hath forgot?
When the clouds around thee gather
Doubt Him not.
Always hath the sunlight broken,
Always hath He comfort spoken,
Better hath He been for years
Than thy fears."

RESPONSE:

"Not only in the sunshine, Lord,
When life is glad and sings aloud,
With all about us in accord;
But we would praise Thee in the cloud;
Then let us lift our gaze above,
And thank Thee for the heart of love."

LEADER:

"Happy they who learn from crosses,
Changeful clouds and fears,
Life may richer be for losses,
Joyfuller for tears.
Faith by doubts be stronger made—
Stronger, doubting souls to aid."

RESPONSE:

"To feel, although no tongue can prove,
That every cloud that spreads above,
And veileth love, itself is love,"
For this, our faith, O God, we thank and praise Thee.

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

For Steadfastness and Fortitude, and Trust through Tears,— We thank and praise Thee.

5. When the Storm Breaks

LEADER:

"For loneliness and shadow, sickness, care,
For failure, doubt, remorse, death and despair,
For sleepless nights, for aching heart and brain,
For common share in common human pain,—

RESPONSE:

"We thank Thee, gracious God!"

LEADER:

"For who that leans on His right arm
Was ever yet forsaken?
What righteous cause can suffer harm
If He its part hath taken?
Though wild and long
And dark the cloud,
Behind its folds
His hand upholds
The calm sky of To-morrow."

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

6. The Rainbow

For Trust Radiant through Tears, we Thank and Praise Thee.

LEADER:

"Be Thou the rainbow to the storms of life,
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away
And tints Tomorrow with prophetic ray."

RESPONSE:

"Help me to look behind, before,
To make my past and future form
A bow of promise meeting o'er
The darkness of my day of storm."

LEADER:

"God's gracious purpose comes to fulfilment,
Never too soon and never too late;
Bright o'er the clouded arch of His future
Shineth the legend: Trust thou and wait."

SINGING: **TUNE: "St. Margaret"**

"O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee!
I trace the rainbow through the rain
And feel the promise is not vain
That Morn shall tearless be."*

LEADER:

O, Lord, we thank and praise Thee for the bow in the clouds, the sign of Thy covenant with us. Men ask for a rainbow in the cloud, but we would ask more of Thee. We should like to have a smile for the weary even though our own soul be sad. We would be, in our cloud, ourselves a rain-bow, a minister to others' joy.*

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

---

* By George Matheson, the Blind Minister.

7. Sunset and Evening Star

Thank God for Peace
"There is no Joy that lies so deep as Peace; No Peace so deep as that by Struggle won."

LEADER:
"Christ, to the Christian growing older, seems to be what the sun is to the developing day, which it lightens from the morning to the evening. When the sun is in the zenith in the broad noon-day, men do their various works by his light, but they do not so often look up to him. It is the sunlight that they glory in—flooding a thousand tasks with clearness, making a million things beautiful.
"But as the world rolls into evening, it is the sun itself at sunset that men gather to look at, to admire and love."

RESPONSE:
"We thank and praise Thee, O God, for the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." II Cor. 4:6.

LEADER:
"Now the long shadows eastward creep,
The golden sun is setting;
Take, Lord! the worship of our sleep—
The praise of our forgetting."

RESPONSE:
"Sunset and evening star, and one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar, when I put out to sea;
But such a tide as moving seems asleep, too full for sound, and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep, turns again home;
Twilight and evening bell . . . and after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell when I embark;
For, though from out our bourne of time and place, the flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face, when I have crossed the bar."

LEADER: "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift."—II Cor. 9:15.

RESPONSE: "For He is our Peace."—Eph. 2:14.

REFRAIN: "This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

8. What of the Night?

"Our Father in Heaven, teach us that Heaven is very near, as near to us as our need. May we not conceive the home-land as being far away, almost beyond the call of our weak voices! May we think that even our whispers are heard in that beautiful country!"

LEADER:
"Who knows? God knows; and what He knows is well and best.
The darkness hideth not from Him, but glows
Clear as the morning or the evening rose
Of east or west."

RESPONSE:
If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from Thee, but the night shineth as the day.—Psalm 139:11, 12.

LEADER:
Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night?—Isa. 21:11.

RESPONSE:
The night cometh and also the morning.—Isa. 21:11.

LEADER:
Weeping may endure for a night.—Psalm 30:5.

RESPONSE:
But joy cometh in the morning.—Psalm 30:5.

SINGING: **TUNE: "Watchman"**

Watchman, tell us of the night
What its signs of promise are;
Traveler, on yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star;
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveler, darkness takes its flight.
Doubt and terror are withdrawn;
Watchman, let they wandering cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home;
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

LEADER:

"All things seem rushing straight into the dark,—

RESPONSE:

"But the dark still is God."

LEADER:

"Give thanks for courage which has been equal to the great sorrows of life and the patience which has borne the small ones; then, when you have accomplished your task, go to sleep in peace. God is awake."

RESPONSE:

Though there be darkness, it shall be as the morning, and thou shalt be secure because there is hope.—Job 11:17, 18.

LEADER:

"O Lord of Light, steep Thou our souls in Thee,
That when the daylight trembles into shade,
And falls the silence of mortality,
And all is done, we shall not be afraid,
But pass from light to light; from earth's dull gleam
Into the very heart and heaven of our dream."

RESPONSE:

"We would praise Thee, our Saviour, for the knowledge we have of life and immortality. We thank Thee for the lifting of the veil. May we now walk as children of the eternal. Amen."

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

For the Promise of a Glad Surprise, when the day breaks and the Shadows flee away, we thank and praise Thee.

9. The Dawn of the New Day

LEADER:

Give thanks and praise "to Him who turneth the shadow of death into the morning."—Amos 5:8.

RESPONSE:

He shall be as the light of the morning when the sun riseth; as a morning without clouds.—II Sam. 23:4.

LEADER:

"So shall it be at last in that bright morning
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, more fair than daylight's dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!"

SINGING: **TUNE: "Rutherford"**

The sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes.

Dark, dark hath been the midnight;
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

LEADER:

"Through love to light! Oh, wonderful the way
That leads from darkness to the perfect day!
From darkness and from sorrow of the night
To morning that comes singing o'er the sea,
Through love to light! Through light—O God, to Thee,
Who art the love of love, the eternal light of light!"

REFRAIN:

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long."

IN CONCERT:

Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Psalm 23:6.

SINGING: TUNE: "Hindu Air" ("There Is a Happy Land")

Sound now the final chord,
Praise, Christian, praise!
Thrice holy is our Lord;
Praise, Christian, praise!

What now befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angel songs,
While heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, Christian, praise!

No. 477—1st Ed.—7, 1912
Price 2 cents each: $1.00 per 100

The Willett Press, New York